VOL. III. NO. XII

MONTANA WILD LIFE

MAY 1932

HEAD of UPPER TWIN LAKES
PHOTO BY K.D. SWAN. MISSOULA

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION
MONTANA STATE FISH AND GAME DEPARTMENT

Invest In Montana

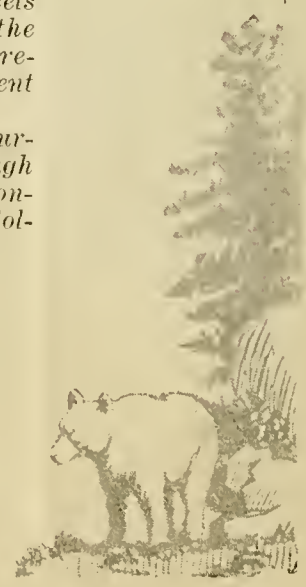
An Editorial

MONTANA is extending her hospitable arms to thousands of visitors and investors throughout the land. Spring marks the influx of motorists seeking surcease from cares among crystal streams, the tang of mountain air, the whirr of the reel, the flash of trout breaking water and the majestic solitude of natural grandeur.

Fish and game form a state asset of rare value. To visitor and resident alike they are a dominant factor in making the summer playground attractive. Millions of dollars roll into Montana on rubber tires every year because of the attraction of its wild life. Hence, protection and conservation of that asset is essential when state welfare in future years is considered. For that reason, every resident of the Treasure State should invest in a hunting and fishing license and thereby purchase a share of stock in the commonwealth. License funds make possible the continuation of better hunting and fishing. They aid in making Montana the goal of thousands of visitors who expend millions of dollars, as well as making life worth while to the resident.

Licenses are now in the hands of dealers. Especial attention is directed to The Sportsman's License. This $5 document covers the entire hunting and fishing field. The State Fish and Game Commission has set up two separate funds to be amplified from the sale of The Sportsman's License. From the $5 fee, $1 will go into the fund for installation of fish wheels and screens in irrigation ditches. Another dollar goes into the fund for increasing the supply of upland game birds. The remaining $3 goes into the Fish and Game fund for investment where it will prove most beneficial to fishing and hunting.

Buy a share of stock in Montana's future welfare by purchasing your hunting and fishing license early, even though the license is never used. It aids in making possible the continuation of the program of conservation that is bringing dollars into the Treasure State.



MONTANA WILD LIFE

The Official Publication of The State Fish and Game Commission

VOL. IV. HELENA, MONTANA, MAY 1, 1932. NO. 12

Waters of Montana Closed to Fishing

AYTIME means fishin' time to Montana anglers. Thousand of disciples of Izaak Walton afflicted with the urge to cast a fly into laughing waters will be given the opportunity to emerge from the winter doldrums on May 21. For weeks the tackle has been undergoing the annual overhauling and for weeks the itch to stretch a line has been increasing.

For the information of Montana anglers, the following complete list of closed waters and dates of open seasons, is presented in such form as to be intelligible at a glance. The list is complete to May 1 but is subject to such changes as may be made in orders of the State Fish and Game Commission at future meetings.

Resident anglers who purchase the $5 Sportsman's License this year will do so with full knowledge that $1 of the fee will be placed in a fund to be used for the installation of fish wheels and screens in irrigation ditches. This plan has been made possible through foresighted action of the commission. Another dollar out of the $5 collected for each Sportsman's License will go into a fund to be devoted to increasing the supply of upland game birds in the state. The remaining $3 will go into the fish and game fund for investment for the maintenance and protection of wild life resources. Hence, it behooves sportsmen keenly interested in conserving fish and game of the state to invest in the Sportsman's License—and buy the license early.

The Sportsman's License covers the entire field of hunting and fishing. Big game tags are attached. The $2 resident license permits fishing and the hunting of game birds. The $1 big game license carries deer and elk tags. Before acquiring the big game license, the resident must have purchased the $2 license.

The following list of closed waters and changes of seasons, arranged by counties, is published for the guidance of anglers and is presented in this edition of MONTANA WILD LIFE so that it may be studied and analyzed before the opening of the season, May 21.

Streams and Lakes Closed to Fishing During the Entire Year

Beaverhead—Stream leading from Decker Rearing Pond at Armstead to Horse Prairie creek; stream leading from Gordon Rearing Pond at Armstead to Beaverhead river; Big Hole and Red Rock rivers within 300 feet below the dam.

Big Horn—Rottengrass creek on P. T. Speer property, in NE¼ of SE¼, SE¼ of NE¼ of Section 14, T. 8, R. 32 E.

Broadwater—Deep creek and tributaries, from the bridge at West Pavilion to its source.

Cascade—Hardy creek; drainage from Sheep Creek Rearing Ponds; Little Belt creek and tributaries; that portion of the Missouri river, from west end of State Hatchery for a distance of 25 feet out into river and in an easterly direction down the river 400 feet, to be marked with buoys.

Save This!

MR. ANGLER: *This batch of information has been compiled for your guidance. Preserve it after giving it close attention. If you desire additional copies, communicate with the editor of MONTANA WILD LIFE. It's one of the important features compiled each month for the benefit of Montana sportsmen by direction of the State Fish and Game Commission.*

Chouteau—All tributaries of the North Fork and South Fork of Highwood creek within the Jefferson Forest. All the North Fork above Cow Gulch, and South Fork above Big Coulee; Eagle creek for 12 miles in Twps. 26 and 27 N., Range 15 E.; Shonkin creek, and tributaries, from the forks on the John Woodcock ranch to its source; Cottonwood creek, from source to the creek crossing on O. G. Osnes ranch, and all tributaries.

Custer—Waters of artificial lake at Miles City Pond Cultural Station.

Deer Lodge—Flint creek from its source to where it flows into Georgetown lake; Big Spring in Georgetown lake, closed area to be designated by piles or buoys, for distance of 200 feet north and south on shore line from pumping station and 300 feet from shore line out into the lake; that part of Stewart Mills creek beyond where the fence crosses it on Bowman's pasture.

Fergus—Headwaters of Olson creek; Willow creek and tributaries.

Flathead—Big Fork of the Flathead and Stillwater within 300 feet below the dam; Big Fork river, closed from dam to lake.

Gallatin—Sour Dough creek from Story Crossing to Keggy Lane 1¼ miles south; Watkins creek from where it flows into the Hebgen Dam to its source; South Fork of the Madison from where it flows into Hebgen Dam to the source and all its tributaries; Cougar creek from where it flows into Duck creek to its source; Duck creek from where it flows into Hebgen lake to the Yellowstone National Park line; Grayling creek from where it flows into Hebgen Dam to where it enters the Yellowstone National Park; Tepee creek from where it enters the Yellowstone National Park to its source, and all its tributaries; Madison river from foot bridge that crosses the Madison to the game warden's cabin, to base of Hebgen Dam; Golden Trout, Heather, Emerald and Blackmore lakes, in Gallatin National Forest.

Granite—Flint creek from source to where it flows into Georgetown lake; Big Spring in Georgetown lake, closed area to be designated by piles or buoys for distance of 200 feet north and south on shore line out into lake; Georgetown lake, for a distance of 300 feet on either side of mouth of Flint creek, and for a distance of 600 feet from shore; that part of Stewart Mills creek beyond where the fence crosses it on Bowman's pasture; portion of East Fork of Rock Creek, from Mungas irrigation ditch to headwaters, and all tributaries.

Hill—All the tributaries of Beaver creek in Hill county; Little Box Elder creek.

Jefferson—Prickly Pear creek and tributaries above Lump Gulch creek, including Lump Gulch creek and tributaries entirely up to Park or Hale lake; Elkhorn creek in Twp. 5 N., Rge. 3 W. and Twp. 6 N., Rge. 3 W., closed until October 16, 1933; Delmo lake.

Judith Basin—Cottonwood creek, from source to the creek crossing on O. G. Osnes ranch, and all tributaries.

Lake—Kicking Horse reservoir closed to all fishing; Ninepipe will be closed to bass fishing after May 8, 1932.

Lewis and Clark—Streams and lakes closed for indefinite period; 7-Mile creek from mouth of Skelley creek to its source, including all tributaries; Skelly creek and Greenhorn creek; Colorado, Sweeney, and Walker crecks and all tributaries; Canyon creek north of Wilborn and all its tributaries; in-

cluding Virginia and Little Trout creeks; Little Prickly Pear and all its tributaries from Trauffer's bridge to its source, including the North Fork, South Fork, Lost Horse and Deadman creeks; Little Sheep creek, Marsh creek and Cottonwood; Big Blackfoot river from a point immediately below where Alice creek empties into it to its source,, including all its tributaries; Alice creek and Hogum creek; Sheep creek, from source to mouth, closed until Sept. 10, 1932; Hope creek and Dog creek and tributaries, in their entirety; that portion of Beaver creek and tributaries, in their entirety; that portion of Beaver creek tributary to the Sun river, closed from the Middle Fork 1¼ miles above the old White mill site to its mouth; Gravelly Range lake; Lyon's creek, tributary to Little Prickly Pear, until May 21, 1932; Wolf creek tributary to Prickly Pear, above Wolf Creek.

Liberty—Halfbreed creek, rising in Liberty county and running in a northerly direction; Bear Gulch creek; Big Sage creek, and tributaries.

Lincoln—Miller creek and all its tributaries from source to Fisher river; Flower creek and all its tributaries from Mountain States Power Company dam to its source; Spread, Peat, and 17-Mile creeks, located in Yaak Basin; West Fisher creek and its tributaries from the National Parks Highway to its source; East Fisher creek and its tributaries from its junction with Silver Butte Fisher to its source; LaVone lake.

Madison—Lower Madison within 300 feet below the dam; Meadow creek below point where electric transmission line of the Montana Power Company crosses said creek; all streams running into and from Cliff lake.

Meagher—Battle creek, tributary to 16-Mile crek; Newlan creek and all tributaries.

Mineral—Tributaries of the St. Regis river, with the exception of St. Joe creek, which is opened during the regular open season; with the exception of 12-Mile creek from mouth of said stream to where it empties into the St. Regis river to its source, which is open during the regular open season; and with the exception of Big creek from its mouth near Haugan to the forks; Patty creek; Pearl lake, Trail lake, Heart lake, Hoodoo lake, and South Fork of Trout creek and tributaries to the South Fork until May 21, 1934.

Missoula—O'Brien creek and Blanchard creek; Rattlesnake creek, closed above the Franklin place; Clearwater lakes, to-wit: Inez, Alva, Salmon, Seeley, Placid, and Rainy, closed to fishing for bass until July 1, 1933; Clearwater river in Missoula county closed to fishing for bass until July 1, 1933.

Musselshell—Willow creek and tributaries.

Park—Spring and Bear creeks, in Shields Valley.

Phillips—Pea lake closed until Jan. 1, 1933.

Pondera—Waters in the ditch from Lake Francis to Conklin Gates.

Fish Experts Ready to Collect Spawn

BUSINESS is booming among employes of the State Fish and Game Department preparing to harvest the annual crop of game fish eggs for distribution to the battery of 14 fish hatcheries. Preparations are being made at all spawn-taking stations to make the spring cleanup. Traps are being put into shape at Lake Francis, near Valier, at Lake Ronan, and renewed activity is marked at Ashley lake. Georgetown lake is still covered with snow and ice and activities at the largest trout spawn-taking station in the world at the mouth of Flint creek will reach the peak later in the season. Grayling traps have been installed between upper and lower Ashley lakes as well as at other grayling stations.

Meanwhile, fish trucks are distributing fingerlings to clear hatcheries for the 1932 program. The planting of 1,600,000 Loch Leven in the Missouri river and tributaries near Helena has been completed. Another 100,000 have been liberated in the Tongue river near Birney in an agreement with the Wyoming department. In the Musselshell near Harlowton 200,000 have been liberated. Another million game fish fingerlings have been liberated in Hebgen lake. This great reservoir will soon be made a spawn-taking station if plans materialize.

Powell—Little Blackfoot from headwaters to confluence of Ontario creek; all tributaries of Little Blackfoot; Cottonwood creek near Ovando; Jones lake closed after July 5, 1932; Three-Mile creek in its entirety; McCabe creek, a tributary to Dick creek; Miller lake; Opseta lake, closed to bass fishing until July 1, 1933.

Ravalli—South Fork of West Fork of Bitter Root and tributaries, south of Alta; Three-Mile creek and Eight-mile creeks; all streams on Albert Wood Game Preserve near Victor; Hughes creek and tributaries; Lake Como.

Sanders—West Fork of Thompson river and tributaries; Clear creek, tributary to Prospect creek, until May 21, 1933; all tributaries of the Big Thompson river.

Sheridan—Clear, Park and Brush lakes, closed until Oct. 24, 1932.

Silver Bow—That portion of Jerry creek beginning at the Burnt dam in approximately unsurveyed Sec. 8, Twp. 1 N., Rge. 10 W., M. P. M., and extending through the Delano ranch to the headwaters of Jerry creek; German Gulch creek and its two tributaries, Beef Straight and Norton Gulch creeks.

Stillwater—Sioux Charley lake on the Stillwater, below the riffle above the head of the lake; Fishtail creek and all its tributaries, and Fiddler creek, including the North, South and Middle Forks thereof; Limestone creek and Trout creek, and all their tributaries; West Rosebud river from Mystic lake power plant to Lead of Emerald lake.

Sweet Grass—Limestone creek and Trout creek, and all their tributaries; unnamed creek on west side of Boulder river in Sec. 26, 27 and 34, T. 1 N., Rge. 14 E.

Teton—Stinson slough, located 1 mile south of Choteau; and the S. T. slough located 5 miles southeast of Choteau, until June 7, 1933; Blackleaf creek and its tributaries from the public road bridge at Townsend Lane, west to the foothills.

Wheatland—American Fork and tributaries on Baxter ranch from bridge on the Harlowton-Big Timber road to bridge on Harlowton-Lunney road. The tributaries of Big Elk creek; slough in which loch leven are being planted from source in W. J. Tucker's place to junction with the Musselshell river; McVey creek closed from source to mouth.

Wibaux—Beaver creek and tributaries.

Closed Season Suspended in Rivers Running Through More Than One County

Milk river, Yellowstone river, Missouri river, Kootenai river.

Closed Season Has Been Suspended

Beaverhead—Upper and Lower Red Rock lakes and channel connecting them.

Big Horn—Little Big Horn river, from mouth to the Wyoming line. Big Horn river, from mouth to the dam at St. Xavier.

Carbon—Clark's Fork river.

Fergus—Judith river from mouth of Spring creek to where river enters the Missouri.

Flathead—Flathead lake, with hook and line, with exception of 500 feet of the mouth of any of the streams that flow into the lake, upon which the closed season has not been suspended.

Glacier—Gold, Hedden, Crescent, Harry Coat, Bull, Child, Dandy Jim, Browning, Mad Plume, and Blackboy lakes.

Lake—Pablo reservoirs; all pot holes; Ninepipe reservoir, closed season suspended until May 8, 1932, then closed.

Lewis and Clark—Hart lake.

Lincoln—Kootenai river; Bootjack, Horseshoe, Rainbow and Crystal lakes; Loon, Leone, LaVone, near Happy's Inn; Howard lake south of Libby; Bull, Savage, Schoolhouse, Milner lakes, near Troy; Dickey lake near Stryker.

Madison—Madison river near Red Bluff, north to the Missouri river, and from Lower Dam south to the Hutchin's bridge, except that portion of the Lower Madison lake west of a line which is designated by posts from Brannin's cabin to the bluff on a line in a southerly direction to the east point.

Mineral—Missoula river, or Clarks Fork of the Columbia.

Musselshell—Musselshell river within Musselshell county.

Park—Dailey's lake.

Powell—Cottonwood creek which flows

through the town of Deer Lodge; Jones lake, closed season during 1932 suspended.

Missoula—Missoula, or Clarks Fork river of the Columbia.

Streams and Lakes on Which Additional Closed Season Has Been Added

Beaverhead—Beaverhead river, from Clark's Canyon bridge to north line of Ed Roe's ranch; Horse Prairie creek, from its mouth to Brown's ranch; Blacktail creek, one mile each side of rearing pond; closed from Aug. 1 of one year to May 20 of the following year (inclusive).

Flathead—Flathead river, between mouth of Stillwater river on north and mouth of Ashley crek on the south; closed from July 1 to Sept. 30 (inclusive) in addition to closed season.

Gallatin—Madison river closed to fishing at all points where it flows into the State of Montana before reaching Hebgen lake, closed period to begin October 1 and end November 30 of each year.

Lake—Finley creek closed from July 6 of each year to and including May 20 of the following year.

Lincoln—Kilbrennan and Cowles lakes near Troy; Martin lake near Fortine; closed from Sept. 1 to December 1 of each year, in addition to the regular closed season.

Madison—O'Dell creek and all its tributaries closed from October 1 to May 21 of each year. Spring creek tributary to Madison closed from October 1 to May 20, (inclusive).

Missoula—Harper's lake closed to fishing from July 1 of each year to the following closed season, until further order by the commission. Open from May 21 to June 30, both dates inclusive. Miller, Butler, Grant, Johnson, Twin, Bear, and Finley creeks closed from July 6 of each year to and including May 20 of the following year.

Streams and Lakes Open to Ice Fishing

Broadwater—Lake Sewell, for perch; ice fishing for whitefish in Missouri river during regular open season.

Deer Lodge—Such portions of Georgetown lake as are not designated and posted as spawning waters, and all of Silver lake during the regular open season.

Flathead—Rogers lakes open to ice fishing during regular open season. Samson, Skyles, Spencer, Beaver, Murray and Dollar lakes.

Glacier—Gold, Hedden, Crescent, Harry Coat, Bull Child, Dandy Jim, Browning, Mad Plume and Blackboy lakes.

Lake—Flathead lake, Pablo reservoir throughout the year. All pot holes.

Lewis and Clark—Lake Holter, Hauser, Sewell, for perch.

Lincoln—Kootenai river, Loon, Leone, Horseshoe, Bootjack, Crystal, Rainbow lakes, near Happy's Inn; Bull, Savage, Schoolhouse, Milner lakes near Troy;

A Day's Fishin'

One day I went out fishing, with rod and reel and flies,
But I caught more than fish that day —I caught the bluest skies,
And I caught the golden sunbeams as they were streaming through
The branches of the willows, to kiss the drops of dew.
I caught the winds a' singin' and I caught those wild flowers sweet,
As they cast a fragrance on the air while blooming at my feet.
I caught the wild bird's chorus and the quail's clear whistle shrill—
And the little Old Red School House, nestled there among the hills.
I caught that dear old home of mine where I lived when but a boy,
And besides that mess of speckled trout I caught a heap of joy.

Dickey, Loon, Tetrault, Morand, O'Brien, Timber, and Big Island lakes in northeastern part of the county; Thompson lake.

Madison—Meadow lake, the open season to begin with the 15th day of December of any one year and close on the 14th day of January of the following year, except within 1,000 feet in all directions of the mouth of Meadow creek.

Mineral—Missoula river for whitefish during regular open season.

Park—Dailey's lake from Jan. 1 to March 14 of each year.

Powell—Mud lake, during open season; Brown's lake, Cooper's lake.

Sanders—Rainbow lake, (known as Dog lake) from Nov. 16 to March 14, both dates inclusive. Missouri river, for whitefish during regular open season.

Sweet Grass—Glass Lindsey lake from Jan. 1 to March 14 of each year.

Teton—Split Rock lake during the regular open season.

Streams and Lakes on Which Closed Season Has Been Changed

Cascade—Tintinger sloughs of Missouri river closed May 9 to Sept. 30, inclusive; open Oct. 1 to May 8, inclusive.

Deer Lodge—Georgetown lake, closed season April 1 to June 30, inclusive.

Flathead—Samson, Skyles, Spencer, Beaver, Murray and Dollar lakes closed to fishing beginning the 1st day of July and ending the 30th day of September. Regular closed season suspended.

Gallatin—All of Townships 1 and 2 N., Ranges 3, 4 and 5 E., all of Townships 1 and 2 S., Ranges 3, 4 and 5 E. Closed season from Oct. 1 to Dec. 15 inclusive. Regular closed season suspended.

Granite—Georgetown lake, closed season April 1 to June 30, inclusive.

Lincoln—Tetrault, Big Island, Morand, O'Brien, Timber lakes, closed to fishing during June, July and August of each year. Open to fishing the remainder of year.

Mineral—Crystal lake, Hidden or Diamond lake, Clear lake, Rock lake, Hub lake, Square lake, Gold lake, Eagle lake, Cliff lake and Hazel lake; closed season April 15 to June 30 inclusive.

Powell—Brown's lake, closed season from July 7 to Sept. 14, inclusive. Regular closed season suspended.

Rosebud—Lame Deer creek, open from April 1 to Sept. 15, inclusive; closed Sept. 16 to March 31, inclusive.

Sanders—Rainbow lake (known as Dog lake) closed season is from July 6 to Nov. 15, inclusive, of each year.

Sweet Grass—Rain lake open to fishing from May 1 to June 15 of each year, both dates inclusive, and closed from June 16 of that year until April 30 of the following year, both dates inclusive.

Streams and Lakes On Which Closed Season Has Been Extended

Beaverhead—Birch creek, above Ranger Station, and Birch Creek lakes, closed season extended to July 10 of each year; Agnes lake closed until July 1 of each year in addition to regular closed season; Pintlar, Mystic, Mussigbrod, Twin, Minor, Deerhead, Sand and O'Dell lakes and all streams running into these lakes in their entirety; all streams running from these lakes, for a distance of two miles or to where they leave the National Forest, closed from March 15 to June 30, both dates inclusive.

Deer Lodge—All lakes in Deer Lodge county except Georgetown, Silver, and Echo lakes, from March 15 to June 30, (inclusive) of each year, and all streams running into these closed lakes, which are: Pintlar lake, Mudd lake, Duck, Seymour, Upper and Lower, Ten Mile lakes, Haggin, Barker, Lake of the Isles, Twin lakes, Four Mile, Storm, Pozega, Thornton, and Fisher lakes; Mill Creek lake.

Granite—All lakes in Granite county, with exception of that portion of Georgetown lake lying within the county, Echo lake and Moose lake, closed from March 15 to June 30 (inclusive) of each year, and all streams running into these closed lakes, which are: Race Track, Fred Burr, Copper, Stewart, Altoona, Boulder, Goat Mountain, Gold Creek, Tolene, Dora Thorne, Carp, Medicine, Johnson, and Edith lakes.

Jefferson—North and west ends of Delmo lake, designated by markers, from March 20 to August 1 of each year.

Lake—Jocko lakes from May 21 to June 21 of each year.

Missoula—Three Cottonwood lakes, from May 21 to July 5 (inclusive) of each year.

Pondera—That portion of Lake Francis extending 500 feet in either direction from canal and 500 feet out into lake closed until June 30, inclusive, of each year.

Powell—Gold Creek, Dolis, Trask, Dempsey and Thornton lakes, from March 14 to July 1 of each year, and all streams running into lakes; Cooper lake (outlet to) closed to June 30 of each year.

Dogs of My Boyhood Days

By Dr. Charles R. Thornton of Missoula, Montana

Editor's Note—MONTANA WILD LIFE, official monthly publication of the State Fish and Game Department, offers its readers throughout state and nation an unusually interesting series of articles with this opening installment. The series of three articles has been prepared by Dr. Charles R. Thornton of Missoula, internationally known as a breeder of thoroughbred dogs. Blooded dogs bred and reared in Montana by Dr. Thornton have been placed in every state in the nation as well as in many foreign countries. He has recently received a request for a dog from Bombay, India. Thousands of dollars have been expended in the completion of the new Bredrite Kennels, near Missoula, yet there are many Montana sportsmen who do not realize the value of the enterprise. The breeding of thoroughbred hunting dogs goes hand in hand with the protection and propagation of game birds. The sportsman who enjoys the companionship of a good dog is a better sportsman because of that companionship. In the series of articles which will be published in succeeding editions of MONTANA WILD LIFE, Dr. Thornton outlines conclusions gleaned through years of endeavor which will be of keen interest.

Dr. Thornton

The remotest memories of my boyhood days are associated with dogs, birds, and fish. Born with an inherent love for the big out-of-doors, it is not surprising that I majored in zoology and botany and all their various branches in my early college days. Dimly do I recall the old neighbor who used to take me on his knee and tell me how easy it was to catch birds. He told me that all I had to do was sprinkle salt on their tails and pick them up. Soon after being told this fairy tale, I spied a flock of snowbirds feeding near the woodshed. It was a snappy cold winter morning. An occasional snowflake flitted through the air, but that meant nothing in my young life. I rushed to the salt barrel and with both hands filled with salt, the chase was on. The birds were busy feeding, evidently preparing for the coming storm. When flushed, they would fly only a short distance. Each time it seemed to me I had almost reached my goal. The chase continued relentless without the remotest idea of where home was. Had not father found me at noon, I might not have been here today to tell the story. Just how long I chased them I do not know, but from what I was able to glean in later years from mother, it must have been more than two hours. This little episode resulted in two frozen thumbs, but this did not discourage me. As I grew older I simply widened my range.

I knew the haunts of tadpoles, frogs, minnows, fish, and birds, and just where to find them. The tracks, from the tiniest mouse to the largest game in our locality, were studied with the utmost care. There was something about the way the cottontail rabbit placed his feet in the snow that especially appealed to me, and his footprints, which I chanced to find, were visited daily until the next thaw erased them from sight. I soon learned that these same tracks could be made in the mud and that if the mud was just the right consistency the exact contour of the foot was much more accurate than those in the snow. Before long I knew the tracks of mink, coon, possum, weasel, and fox. If no other track presented itself in the snow, I would follow the hunting cat, for which I soon developed a personal dislike. The tell-tale feathers, or the hair of the young cottontail in their wake, soon disclosed him as an undesirable, many of which my dogs and myself accounted for in days to come.

The crack of the gun was sweet music to my ears. I just could not figure out why I had to go to school and not be allowed to hunt and follow that which was an endearing pleasure to me.

On all these exploration trips, my dog was my constant companion. I say "my dog," although there was a large family. If there was a dog on the place, he was my dog. Whether pedigreed or mongrel it made no difference to me, just so he was a dog.

We had a direct understanding. I understood them and they seemed to know just what I wanted; if not, by some hook or crook our mutual agreement was soon adjusted. The only lonesome days I spent on the farm were those days spent without a dog.

The first dog that I can recall came to the farm when I was a little shaver. He was a big, black, curly-coated, good-natured fellow that seemed to think I was no less a person than Louis IV. All the affection I poured upon him was met with approval. He was the apple of my eye. Our friendship, however, was short. I never knew what happened to him, he suddenly disappeared between two days. I grieved his loss for days and as I grew older I figured some definite ideas as to where he went.

Every dog that came my way was

A trio of German Pointer pups four months old, alert on a point.

Every youngster should have a dog companion. Here's a picture of Irvin, 12-year-old son of R. C. Ward of Missoula, hunting with his little Dixie. The lad is a splendid wing shot despite his years. The puppy is a staunch pointer.

a stray, at least as far as I was concerned, and they seemed willing to accept me as their master. If there was any breed that I did not have in my early collection, I can not recall what it was.

I soon began to get wise, for a dog to win a home on our farm first had to be a good ratter. The old Norway rats were a pest in central Ohio, where I was born. He also had to be a good watch dog, for adjoining our farm, on the rear, was a rural hamlet, badly infested with chicken thieves. Hence the necessity of a watch-dog.

When a stray came my way, his schooling in rat killing and guardianship was started at once. The stranger was kept out of sight and under cover until he was thoroughly trained on rats, if it were possible to do so. If not, I accepted the inevitable and went looking for another pal. When I did find one that was promising, no one knew it more readily than myself. His prowess was boasted of and demonstration gladly given. I knew when I had one that was going to stick.

I soon learned that any dog that had grit enough to make a good ratter would be a good watch-dog, if encouraged along those lines. Placing credit where credit belongs, every lesson which I encouraged in my canine friends was learned first by me from observing the dog. The dog's actions were observed and studied and then developed accordingly. Success or failure in training and handling dogs are all combined in this one fundamental principal.

I still get a great thrill in reviewing the experience of developing these dogs of my boyhood days. To please me, my dog had to hunt rabbit, squirrel, possum, and at least flush quail. All this was brought about by the same patient, painstaking care which had developed him into a successful dog and ratter. Clubs, rocks, "nigger shooters," and bow and arrow accounted for many rats, now and then a rabbit, and once in a great while a quail.

At the age of 10 I was advanced from these primitive methods and allowed an old 20-gauge shotgun, made from reboring an old cap and ball rifle. The stock was so badly cracked that the hammer would miss the percussion cap about half the time. I soon learned to adjust this before attempting to shoot and before long began to account for my share of the game.

My next advancement was a Gordon setter, presented to me by a bird-hunting uncle, who was a "d ed-in-the-wool" setter man. Was I proud of him? Why, his sire (Old Shot) cost a round hundred dollars when he was a pup, and his dam (Fanny) was the best bird dog in three counties. This dog I called Frank, and he was no disgrace to his ancestry. I soon had an expert retriever on either land or water. I schooled him on rats until he was overtrained. Almost got in bad with him, for he tore down too many corn shocks while pursuing this pastime. On quail he was as good as the best. He knew just where to look for them, never passing a suspicious looking bunch of cover, and was as staunch as a rock. I staunched him on rabbits and allowed him to run them only on command. I have known him to hold point on a rabbit for 2¼ hours.

After losing this dog, hounds, beagles and spaniels came my way. But to be perfectly frank, there was something about my first setter experience that was hard to get away from. Merry action, the way he negotiated his ground, and his masterly way of snapping into points, just left an impression that has carried on. The old adage, "Necessity is the mother of invention," is an exact fitting to me and the dogs of my boyhood days.

Necessity, however, compelled me to have an all-purpose dog. I have derived more pleasure in life from being able to understand canine psychology than all other talents combined.

Many men contend that there is no such animal as an all-purpose dog. To me any man who makes such a statement is ignorant of genuine canine psychology. I do not mean to force the idea upon such individuals that this is possible in every individual. I have had a few—very few—that did not make good. On the other hand, any dog that has a good nose and is energetic and intelligent, is capable of absorbing and doing many times more than they are given credit for by the average man. You must admit that any dog that is a good watch dog, will trail, tree and retrieve on land and water, is quite an all-purpose dog.

Most of my mongrels and all but two of my thoroughbreds did all that, and as a rule, more. I would not have you believe that my shepherds or other breeds would point quail. They did not. But I always knew by their actions when they were near and they took just as much pride in retrieving them as a bird dog or any of our retrievers.

I have taken my setters and demonstrated their ability along various lines to old bird dog men that openly confessed to me they did not believe it possible of them to do what they did.

No matter what you are taught in early childhood, those lessons are almost sure to follow you through life. In this fact, I am no exception. I never have and never will get away from an all-purpose dog.

At the close of the World war, my attention was first called to the Gebrauchshund in Germany. This term means, when translated into English, "All-purpose dog."

In this series of articles in MONTANA WILD LIFE, I will set before you the

(Please turn to Page 14)

Here's a group of well-mannered German Pointers, with the faithful friend at the left retrieving while the two at the right have obeyed the master's command: "Charge."

Montana Fish and Game Commission

W. A. BROWN, Great Falls..*Commissioner*
JOS. L. KELLY, Anaconda....*Commissioner*
W. K. MOORE, Billings....*Commissioner*
E.A.WILSON, Livingston..*Commissioner*

T. N. MARLOWE, Missoula, *Chairman*
R. H. HILL, Helena, *State Fish and Game Warden, Secretary*

MONTANA WILD LIFE

Official Publication of the State Fish and Game Department.
Published Monthly at Helena, Montana.

FLOYD L. SMITH, *Editor*

Subscription Rate $1 per Year—15 cents per Copy.
Advertising Rates on Application.

Copy for advertisements subject to approval of State Commission and must be in the hands of the editor at the State Capitol building, Helena, on the 15th day of the month preceding publication date.

VOL. IV. MAY, 1932 NO. 12

BUY YOUR SPORTSMAN'S LICENSE EARLY

(From The Montana Standard of Butte.)

SO the State Department can secure sufficient funds for the protection and propagation of fish and game, this year, the Butte Anglers' Club is preparing to conduct an intensive campaign to have sportsmen of Butte and Silver Bow county county purchase their licenses early. Millions of game fish are lost annually in the toll taken by irrigation ditches. Trout enter the ditches from streams and when the water recedes they are left stranded and die. An effort is being made to prevent this loss each year by the purchase of screens.

The Sportsman's License carries a voluntary contribution of $2—half of which will be devoted to the installation of proper screens. The other dollar will be used to provide better conditions for game birds.

When a resident purchases a Sportsman's License this year at $5 he will do so with the realization that he is not only paying $2 for the regulation fishing and bird license, and $1 for the big game license, but is making a direct $2 contribution for the maintenance of better fishing and better bird shooting within the state.

The Butte Anglers' Club is anxious that Silver Bow county assume first position for the number of Sportsman's Licenses sold this year. Last year the county ranked fourth with 160. Lewis and Clark county was first with 233. The total sales in the state were 2,032, according to official reports.

"Buy Your License Early" is the slogan that has been adopted by the club for the drive. "Only through this method will it be possible to improve the Montana streams for fishermen," leaders of the club stated, "and we are anxious that funds are received early so that this work can be started."

The Sportsman's License was adopted a year ago by Montana's legislature and as a result the state has received nationwide recognition. This state was the first to use the system. A merit plan of issuance has been worked out on which the sale of these documents in 1932 will be based.

Learn to think. It's profitable and you'll have little competition.

LONGER DUCK SEASON IS URGED

DIRECTORS of the American Game Association at the meeting on March 22 adopted resolutions recommending that in the future the federal government confine its waterfowl regulations to major issues so far as possible, and that all minor matters be left to the states for regulation.

With improved waterfowl breeding conditions this spring, the board recommended a continued waterfowl season of not less than two months for next fall, with the states exercising full authority in the matter of rest days, restricted hours of shooting, use of decoys, baiting, and blinds.

The board decided that the wishes of the states as to waterfowl seasons should be followed as closely as possible, and that the federal authorities should encourage the active interest of the sportsmen by giving them reasonable shooting privileges.

Last fall the duck hunters of many states got little or no shooting when the government declared a 30-day emergency season, because the short season failed to coincide with the southward migration of the waterfowl.

In taking this action, directors of the American Game Association also endorsed the position recently taken by the Massachusetts Fish and Game Association, which in effect opposed too much meddling by the federal government in the management of wildfowl shooting.

A friend that you have to buy won't be worth what you pay for him, no matter what that may be.—George D. Prentice.

SOME STARTLING DUCK FIGURES

JUST now when there is much interest in the migratory bird question, it may prove of interest to those directly interested to know that: There are some 2,000 duck clubs in the United States, with the value of their equipment running into millions of dollars. This equipment embraces gasoline boats, dogs, duck boats, sails, decoys, motor trucks, food for live decoys, cruiser boats, and real estate. Not only is duck hunting "big business" as regards equipment, but it is conservatively estimated that from 100 million to 200 million dolars are represented for sporting equipment for individual members. It is estimated that the average hunter spends about twenty times as much on his equipment and on hunting, ducks or otherwise, as he does on game restoration.—Outdoor Iowa.

The palm tree grows beneath a ponderous weight, and even so the character of man. The petty pangs of small daily cares have often bent the character of men, but great misfortunes seldom.—Kossuth.

CLUB PLAN MAKES BETTER FISHING

IF EVERY county game and fish association, and there are many of them, would adopt the example of the Salt Lake County Fish and Game Association of Utah, everybody would have better fishing and hunting. Among other things, this organization, with more than 2,000 members, has invested more than $5,000 in trout rearing ponds to grow legal size fish for stocking purposes. In addition to the fish produced in its own ponds, state and government fish are distributed.

In 1931 this group of sportsmen planted 168,300 legal size trout, and about 100,000 smaller ones. This spring they will plant more than 150,000 legal trout, and about 50,000 smaller fish.

In the neatly prepared folder inviting sportsmen to become members they say:

> "Investment in conservation pays. As a member you become a producer. Our outdoor life depends on the number of producers."

During the rush season about 200 of the members turn out each Sunday as producers, cleaning ponds, sorting fish, and doing many other things. Every Montana county should have an equally active group at work to cooperate with the State Fish and Game Department in its efforts to conserve wild life.

THREE MONTANA SPORTSMEN ARE LOST

W. M. Copenhaver

WHEN a spring storm swooped down on Meadow lake, in the Madison river near Ennis, on April 16, their boats were overturned and three outstanding Helena sportsmen were lost. Montana associates mourn the loss of Dr. William M. Copenhaver, Herbert L. Zimmerman, and Ralph H. Saum. They were leaders. Their wholesome influence among men who have stood firm for the betterment of hunting and fishing in Montana will remain as a lasting testimonial. Dr. Copenhaver, well-known Helena specialist, was one of the founders of the Montana Sportsmen's Association 12 years ago and served for many years as an officer. For years he has been a dominant factor in constructive activities of the Lewis and Clark County Rod and Gun Club and other organizations of lovers of the out of doors. Mr. Zimmerman, cashier of the Federal Reserve Bank, and Ralph Saum, chief clerk of the smelter of the American Smelting and Refining Co., at East Helena, have likewise achieved lasting results.

Dr. Copenhaver, widely known throughout the state as a sportsman, was born in Virginia. He graduated from the medical college at the University of Virginia, after which he engaged in private practice for a year. He then attended an eye, ear, nose and throat school in New York City, where he took post graduate work.

He came to Helena about 20 years ago. It was Dr. Copenhaver who directed R. E. (Red) Morrison to a landing field site on the south fork of the Flathead river.

Dr. Copenhaver was 57 years old. He is survived by his widow and two children, William Jr., who is completing his interneship at the Robert Packer hospital in Sayre, Penn., and by his daughter, Helen, of Helena. Two brothers, Eugene and Moody Copenhaver, are ranchers at Ovando in charge of Dr. Copenhaver's sheep ranch. He has another brother and a sister in Washington, D. C.

He held membership in the Montana Medical Association, American Medical Association, and the Montana Academy of Ophthalmology.

Dr. Copenhaver was the ophthalmic surgeon for the Northern Pacific railway in Montana, Idaho and North Dakota.

R. H. Saum was 52 years old, having been born in Kansas in 1880. He had been in the accounting department of the American Smelting and Refining Company for a period of nearly 22 years.

He began working for the company at Garfield, Utah, and at one time was the traveling auditor. He was chief clerk of the A. S. R. at Tacoma, Wash., which position he held at the East Helena plant.

Mr. Saum came to Helena from San Francisco where he was in the accounting department of the Selby smelter. He had lived in Helena since July, 1928. He is survived by his widow and by a sister who lives in Kansas City, Kan.

Herbert L. Zimmerman was 43 years of age. He was born in Princeton, Minn., where he attended school and started his banking career. He moved to Minneapolis in 1916 and became an employe of the Federal Reserve Bank where he rapidly advanced in rank.

Mr. Zimmerman came to Helena in 1922 to take over the duties of assistant federal reserve agent and auditor for the Helena branch of the Federal Reserve Bank of Minneapolis. July 1, 1926, he was appointed cashier.

A wolf drinks water like a horse and does not "lap" it.

WISCONSIN STOPS STATE TRAPPING

WISCONSIN will rely entirely on the bounty system in the control of predatory animals since the cessation of state trapping activities on February 1. In cooperation with the United States Bureau of Biological Survey, division of predatory animal control, the conservation department two years ago began an experiment in the control of the major predators in the state. The experiment has not worked out satisfactorily, and it was with the complete agreement of the State Conservation Department and the Bureau of Biological Survey that it was terminated. Otto L. Coleman, leader in predatory animal control activities for the Biological Survey, who was loaned to the state of Wisconsin to direct the experiment, has been transferred to San Antonio, Texas, by the federal department.

By the time you have sense enough to realize that the old folks really know what they are talking about, you have kids who think you don't know what you're talking about.

MOST DESTRUCTIVE PREDATOR

(From the Bulletin of the Florida Fish and Game Department.)

HAWKS, owls, crows, stray house cats, skunks, and other forms of wild life have been classed as predators and their reduction or extermination urged. There is another type of predator whose activities have destroyed more game and fish than any of those creatures who, for the sake of their existence prey upon our game and other useful forms of wild life. This predator does not destroy to fill his requirement for food or other necessity of existence—his depredations are for purely selfish and unnatural motives.

This predator of whom we speak is the .410 gauge politician who, by virtue of his official position, barters or sells our wild life for votes or political influence or fails in the discharge of his duty for fear of losing his position or influence by so doing.

His range is throughout the entire United States. He will be found among public officials of county, state and nation—behind the bars of justice, among law enforcement officers, and in the legislative halls of state and nation.

He feeds upon votes and political patronage. The only hope of controlling him is to cut off his food supply by electing those in his place who have sufficient knowledge of the necessity for the conservation of wild life and other natural resources and who have the courage to fulfill their duty.

Kissing a woman because she lets you, is like scratching a place that does not itch.

HELP SAVE THE SONG BIRDS

THIS is the season for slingshots, nigger shooters and BB guns. Each year from about this time throughout the summer hundreds of song birds are killed by thoughtless children. In many cases nests of eggs are made worthless by the mother bird being killed. Do your bit to conserve the song birds. Explain the seriousness of this to as many children as possible. Educate them to do kindly deeds for birds, instead of destroying them. Urge them not to shoot at birds, but at a target, if shooting must be done. Protection is given song birds by both state and federal laws.

Even the filling station operators on national highways are worried by I. W. W. activities—motorists who stop only for Information, Wind and Water.

KAIBAB GAME MANAGEMENT

MULE DEER are very much creatures of habit and go back to the same winter range and the same summer range. They do not drift away to new ranges even when feed conditions are better on the new ranges. Probably there are a few that are more courageous than the others that do drift away, but the most of them stay on the ranges where they were born and grew up. This past fall we have put aluminum tags in the ears of a number of deer that were caught at the traps and turned loose so we may more definitely study drifts between ranges.—Walter G. Mann in Arizona Wild Life.

Chukar Partridges at the Game Farm

By Floyd L. Smith.

Joe Hendricks

CHUKAR partridges, known to the natives of India as "the bird that lives on nothing," will be made available, within a few years, to Montana sportsmen, if experiments now being conducted at the state game farm at Warm Springs materialize. Action of the State Fish and Game Commission in setting up a fund, made up of one dollar from each $5 fee for each Sportsman's License, which will be set aside for increasing the supply of upland game birds, has spurred activities as well as increasing interest of sportsmen generally. Another dollar out of the $5 will go into the fund for installing fish screens in irrigating ditches. The remaining $3 will be invested for the benefit of sportsmen in the fish and game fund.

Four pairs of Chukar partridges have been purchased by the department from a California breeder and they are now on display at the state game farm. They will begin laying in May, according to Superintendent J. F. Hendricks.

"The Chukar is a native of India and his coverts are the barren plains and rugged mountains," said Superintendent Hendricks. "The bird should be particularly adapted to Montana. Winter finds him on the plains and in the summer he climbs to an elevation of 7,000 feet at times. His ability to go for long periods without food or water has caused the natives of India to refer to the Chukar as 'the bird that lives on nothing.' The bird is noted for hardiness and endurance and should therefore thrive in Montana. They are expected to take the place of the grouse family, which is fast disappearing.

"The Chukar is unusually plump, weighing eight to ten ounces more than the ordinary Hungarian. They have red bills and legs, the sides are striped with black on the buff feathering, and the back is slate blue tinged with buff. Black stripes extend from each side of the bill down the neck, joining on the lower part of the throat. Their smooth feathering and peculiar markings, their continual chatter and shrill cry echoing across draws and hillsides at daybreak and dusk, should have an irresistible appeal to sportsmen of Montana.

"The Chukar has been successfully raised in captivity and at the present time Idaho is making strides in rearing them for liberation. If common sense and sound judgment is used in planting them in desirable spots in Montana, there appears no reason why they should not thrive. Climatic conditions should be ideal. There is an abundance of food such as wild weed seeds, berries and insect life and large tracts under cultivation will add to this natural food supply, giving them a variety from which to choose."

Chinese pheasants retained as breeding stock are beginning to pile up their 1932 supply of eggs. Despite the fact that the season is a week later than last year, Superintendent Hendricks reports gathering 60 eggs April 17 and the daily crop will increase rapidly with strides of spring. Eggs from 380 Chinese and Mongolian pheasant hens will make up the many coveys of multicolored game birds which will be released in the fall for the enjoyment of Montana sportsmen.

The undivided attention of 1,200 domestic barnyard biddies will be required this year to hatch the eggs laid by Oriental birds. Representatives of the State Fish and Game Department, employed at the game farm, will soon start combing the agricultural area surrounding Warm Springs for setting hens and the motherly clucks will soon be doing their matronly chores.

At the present time the game farm has 392 pens, each 24 by 24 feet, in addition to 12 exhibit pens, 12 by 24 feet, 10 pens 48 by 96 feet for Hungarians, and 14 quail pens, 12 by 24 feet. These pens are devoted entirely to rearing game birds and within a short time will be filled with downy stripped chicks.

Superintendent Hendricks reports that, despite the severe winter weather, Chinese pheasants, Hungarian partridges and California quail liberated in Montana by the state department, generally came through in splendid condition.

Twelve pairs of Hungarians will be utilized this year at the game farm to provide eggs for the season's hatch. Larger pens have been made available. A space under wire, 96 by 200 feet, has been arranged to permit the Huns to nest in as near natural surroundings as possible. Game breeders have found after years of experimentation, that Hungarians can not be succesfully raised in captivity direct from wild stock. Wild birds trapped as foundation stock must be retained in captivity, the eggs taken, hatched and then the birds of the second generation which have been kept in captivity are utilized as the parent stock for those to be liberated. Huns in their wild state are excitable and their offspring have been found to beat their wings and injure themselves against the wire in vain attempts to escape. Seven pairs of California quail have been retained at the farm as breeding stock. Bantam hens will be used to hatch the first eggs. Many were liberated last season in desired localities. Those liberated on Warm Springs creek, several miles from the game farm, have been paying frequent calls to crested friends within the wire. The quail are constantly calling to each other. Those inside the pens attract the quail outside and in one case, a pair came trooping back through a hole in the fence, bringing some 70 youngsters behind them.

Experiments were conducted during the 1931 season by Superintendent Hendricks in crossing the Golden and Lady Amherst pheasants, in an attempt to secure a hardier, larger game bird. The offspring from the cross will don full plumage this season and results may be visualized. The crossing will be continued this year.

Editors Lead Move to Grow More Quail

TWO newspaper publishers are leaders in the recent organization of the Georgia Quail Restoration Association, first statewide body of its kind in the country. W. T. Anderson, editor and publisher of the Macon Telegraph and Evening News, is president of the group. Judge Robert W. Bingham, publisher of the Louisville (Ky.) Courier-Journal, who owns a large hunting preserve in Baker county, Georgia, is an honorary vice-president. Among the 200 charter members at the organization meeting at Macon were several judges, leading business and professional men of the state.

This is the first statewide group whose main objective will not be the artificial propagation of the popular bobwhite, but restoration of sufficient food and cover, with proper control of natural enemies so that these game birds may produce a maximum annual increase. Mr. Anderson asserts that this can be accomplished by making it possible for landowners to derive a profit from their successful encouragement of a quail population.

"The sports bill of the United States is four billions of dollars a year," Mr. Anderson said. "There is no reason why a good share of that sum should not come to Georgia. The income from hunting privileges, if we push this conservation program so that our lands are stocked again with birds, would pay every dime of taxes on every acre of Georgia farm land."

G. L. Carver, professor of biology at Mercer University, Macon, elected first vice-president of the association, has figured that each quail is worth $20 to the landowner for its ability to destroy harmful insects.

Butte Anglers Club Plans 1932 Program

Wm. Carpenter

MEMBERS of the Butte Anglers' Club, one of most enthusiastic organizations of sportsmen in the state, gathered at the annual meeting April 8, elected officers, unanimously endorsed Joseph L. Kelly of Anaconda for reappointment to the State Fish and Game Commission, opposed the proposed federal tax on shotgun shells, asked a change in the migratory waterfowl season and requested the state commission to keep the Wise river open to fishing two months each year between June 15 and August 15.

John Berkin, known to many Montana friends as the father of much fish and game legislation now on the statute books, was named honorary president of the club. William Carpenter was reelected president. Larry Hamilton is vice-president, P. K. Ramsey is secretary, and Walter T. Ballard is treasurer. The officers make up the board of directors.

Endorsement of Joe Kelly for reappointment to the State Fish and Game Commission was enthusiastically approved because of his 17 years of unselfish endeavor in behalf of Montana sportsmen as a member of the commission. A copy of the resolution was directed sent to Governor Erickson. Speakers stressed the fact that the reappointment of Commissioner Kelly is a matter of vital importance to the entire state with a direct bearing upon continuation of the vast program of wild life conservation in which the department is engaged.

The resolution urging the reappointment of Mr. Kelly follows:

Whereas, Joe L. Kelly of Anaconda, Montana, has been a member of the State Fish and Game Commission of Montana for a number of years; and

Whereas, he has during his term of office as such commissioner been a valuable member of the same and has always had the interests of the sportsment of Montana at heart, and has given freely of his time and efforts toward making better hunting and fishing conditions in this state;

Now, therefore, be it resolved, that we, the members of the Butte Anglers' Club, assembled at annual meeting, recommend to Honorable J. E. Erickson, governor of Montana, that he reappoint Mr. Kelly as a member of said commission and urge that his appointment as such be made, and that the president and secretary of the Butte Anglers' Club convey to Governor Erickson our recommendation and wishes in this matter.

The vote to close Wise river, except during the two months period, carried as a compromise measure after a motion to close the stream for two years had been defeated, 35 to 38.

The club's recommendation will now be forwarded to the State Fish and Game Commission.

William Carpenter, club president, said that in 1929, 15,000,000 spawn had been placed in the stream; in 1930, 5,000,000, and in 1931, 1,500,000. None were placed last year but ample supplies of fingerlings will be planted this year.

The possibilities of change in the open season for migratory waterfowl was then taken up, on a request of the Advisory Migratory Board Association.

The speakers, who included Col. D. G. Stivers, Joseph Fabian, Patrick Geagan, and others, declared that the present season—from Oct. 1 to Oct. 30—is not advantageous to the Montana hunter. The speakers favored a "split season"—from Oct. 1 to Oct. 10 for the native waterfowl, and 20 days in November, preceding Thanksgiving, for the migratory birds. A motion was carried to make no recommendation "but to leave the question to the State Fish and Game Commission."

H. J. Fennimore wanted some light on the reason for "opening the waterfowl hunting season at noon." He said this custom made lawbreakers out of hunters because the men are usually in their blinds long before noon and when ducks appear, somebody's trigger finger slips.

State Game Warden Robert H. Hill complimented the Butte Anglers' Club on the excellent work it is doing in the interest of conservation, and declared his desire to cooperate with the club in every manner possible.

Treasurer Ballard called attention to the fact that Silver Bow county, with one-tenth of the state's population, is fourth in the number of hunters who purchased $5 Sportsman's Licenses last year. The record showed, he said, that Lewis and Clark bought 233 of these, Missoula 202, Cascade 194, and Silver Bow only 160. A committee was appointed, Larry Hamilton, chairman, to take up the matter of agitating for an improvement in this rating for Silver Bow.

Pat Geagan led the criticism of the proposal to levy a tax of one cent per shell to finance federal and state work in behalf of the preservation of game. The club voted against any sort of tax on ammunition for any purpose whatsoever. Such a law, Chairman Carpenter suggested, would only result in many hunters "loading their own."

In Camp

At home she cooks and sweeps and sews,
I puff my pipe and read.
Her dear housewifely heart just knows
My every want and need.

She pouts in pretty protest when
I rise to aid her labors.
Such work, she says, would make big men
The laughing stock of neighbors.

But camped beside some mountain brook,
'Tis I who lave the dishes,
Make up the bed, peel spuds and cook.
The wife? Oh, she jest fishes!

Out Fishin'

A feller isn't thinking mean
Out fishin',
His thoughts are mostly good and clean
Out fishin',
He doesn't knock his fellow-men
Or harbor any grudges then,
A feller's at his finest when
Out fishin'.

A feller's glad to be a friend,
Out fishin',
A helpin' hand he'll always lend
Out fishin',
The brotherhood of rod and line
An' sky and stream is always fine,
Men come real close to God's design
Out fishin'.

A feller isn't plottin' schemes
Out fishin',
He's only busy with his dreams
Out fishin',
His livery is a coat of tan,
His creed—to do the best he can;
A feller's always mostly man,
Out fishin'.

—Edgar Guest.

Co-operation

The fastest horse in the world never wins a race without a jockey to guide him—

The world's ring champion wins his belt by respecting the rules of his trainer—

Every successful football team submits to the greater knowledge and experience of its coach—

A candidate for President considers it wise to have a campaign manager—

An army in action at the front must have a commander in chief—

Yet quite frequently we see a worker who dislikes to cooperate with his boss.

Wild Life Message Goes on the Air

RADIO "tuners-in" of Montana and sister states were given the privilege of hearing Walter H. Holliday, deputy county attorney of Silver Bow county, deliver a message of significance from station KGIR, The Voice of Montana, at Butte, Sunday evening, April 18. Mr. Holliday, one of the best-known sportsmen of western Montana, laid before his radio listeners a group of reasons why they should subscribe to and read MONTANA WILD LIFE, official monthly publication of the State Fish and Game Department. His address was outstanding in the series of 15-minute broadcasts from KGIR, made possible each Sunday evening through cooperation of leaders of the Butte Anglers' Club with Manager Craney of the radio station. During these weekly broadcasts, eminent speakers have been stressing achievements of the State Department, the crying need for fish and game conservation and the necessity for every resident to purchase a license and purchase it early. The address of Walt Holliday is herewith presented:

Walt Holliday

LADIES and Gentlemen of the Radio Audience: I ask your indulgence, for a few moments, while I tell you my opinion of the magazine, MONTANA WILD LIFE, published at Helena, the state capital. It is the official publication of the Montana Fish and Game Department — and carries in every issue authentic information about the Great Out-Doors in general and about hunting and fishing in particular, something every reader can absolutely rely on.

MONTANA WILD LIFE brings to all who are interested, the means and methods of fish and game preservation, propagation and protection. It keeps accurate statistics of fish put in our streams each year. It knows how many deer and elk are legally killed any given season. Ten thousand, nine hundred and twenty-seven deer and elk were killed in Montana in 1931. Thirty-seven deer were taken in Silver Bow county and 2,042 in Lincoln county.

With fishermen from within and without the state, traveling by train, auto and airplane, our streams are certain to be depleted unless we are alert, efficient and energetic in restocking them.

The Butte Anglers' Club has played a highly important part in the preservation of our fish and cooperating with the State Fish and Game Department and with many other clubs, has helped materially in maintaining and increasing the game and fish supply.

MONTANA WILD LIFE provides the contact between the Sportsman and the Great Out-Doors. The commission in its great fight to preserve our game and fish, has arranged for a special Sportsman's License for 1932, costing $5, two of those dollars constituting a direct contribution to the maintenance of better fishing and shooting within the state.

MONTANA WILD LIFE, in a well-written editorial, entitled "Preserve the Untrammeled Places," quotes President Hoover, an enthusiastic fisherman: "The day is coming," said the President, "when there is going to be a premium on solitude. If a man can find a piece of land anywhere, in this country, where he can't hear a bell ring or a whistle blow, that's the land he will want for a home."

"In the region tributary to the South Fork of the Flathead river, Montana possesses practically virgin ground. Undefiled by highways, railroads and other avenues of transportation, this vast area abounds with fish and game. During recent years it has been penetrated by airplanes, the ships making the round trip from the cities, even from neighboring states, to the fishing waters and returning with limit catches. It is Montana's last remaining untrammeled territory. How can we preserve it?"

The man who reads MONTANA WILD LIFE will know where and when to hunt and fish. He will know whether game is increasing, in a particular section, or decreasing—and why. He will know whether our fish hatcheries are taking care of the situation or not, and most important of all, exactly what is being done with the license fee in the way of conferring a lasting benefit upon the people of our state.

MONTANA WILD LIFE is prepared to furnish facts for the legislature, if need be, with a common sense basis for open and closed seasons, for proper appropriations and needed laws under ever-changing conditions.

I have read this magazine consistently and in my judgment it has a message for every individual, man, woman and child, who loves the great out-doors and who would like to preserve as far as possible the wild life still existent in Montana—as part of that great out-doors.

Montana, as we who have our homes here know so well, is one of the finest scenic spots on earth. With lavish hand Nature has touched our mountain peaks with the whiteness and purity of the eternal snows. She has painted the broad expanse of our prairies with the million lights and shades that our great painters, Russell, Paxton, and others, have so perfectly reproduced. And finally in a spirit of ecstacy, apparently inspired by the beauty of it all, she has spilled and dashed the colors from her palette over the hills and woods, with a spendthrift hand and with gorgeous results.

Montana's silver streams ripple through meadows, tremulous and tremendous with productive forces and powers, capable to giving us 10 times more in the way of substantial food, in the way of fruit and flowers, than we are receiving now or than we can ever need or use.

The trout leaping to capture the tantalizing salmon fly, the fawn leisurely grazing on the bank of the silver stream, the song-birds adding their gaiety to what would be the harmony of a perfect world, if man, himself, supposed to be superior to all other creatures, were not quite so selfish, all, all have a place in this little publication—MONTANA WILD LIFE.

MONTANA WILD LIFE pleads for a greater appreciation of Nature's gifts to mankind. For a greater use of the camera and a lesser use of the gun. For including wild animals in the reduction of armament program, which as yet is but a program.

MONTANA WILD LIFE pleads for true sportsmanship, for the replenishishment on the one hand of our front streams threatened with depletion, and on the other hand, with preservation of the wild life which adds so much to the magnificence of our mountains and the picturesqueness of our plains and valleys.

MONTANA WILD LIFE in an interesting, instructive, sparkling way, builds into our consciousness, with each issue, a greater appreciation of the good, the beautiful and the true, and tells us how we can help perpetuate it.

Permit me to quote a few lines from an editorial in MONTANA WILD LIFE: "The real job of living is not something that can be banked and drawn on at some future date. It has to be taken from day to day. It is compounded usually of many little experiences. The haze of an autumn afternoon over a flaming woodland, the confiding smile of a child, nestling in one's arms for

a fairy tale, the smell of a clear wind as one trudges along the beach by blue water, the sudden revelation of tenderness in the eyes of a loved one, the brief vanishing strain of a bit of music—of such things is a satisfying life fabricated.

"Sportsmen have learned this lesson. They have learned that it pays to slip away from the toil of the day or the week and spend a few hours in the out-of-doors, re-creating themselves in mind and body.

"Further, sportsmen have learned that it isn't the game or fish taken which counts, but the innumerable pleasures that form part of the trip. In short, the pursuit is the excuse, the trip is the thing desired, though game or fish must be taken on the trip to make it complete.

"Hunting and fishing no longer find their greatest value in the food they produce, but in helping us guard against ennui and stagnation and in enticing us into the woods and fields—in short, in adding to the joy of living for the hundreds of thousands who have discovered that pleasure must be taken day by day."

MONTANA WILD LIFE is a home product. Its articles, generally, are written by Montana men. It deals almost exclusively with Montana problems. It is a constructive, well informed, clean-cut magazine—and in my judgment should be in every Montana home.

Here is a father with a boy or two on his hands—what joy they can derive from reading this magazine together, and what information they can accumulate, how to handle firearms, how to use the fishing tackle, how to make the most of a trip into the great out-doors. Nor is this joy confined to father and the boys; the daughters and the mother and wife can have fully as much enjoyment and perhaps do quite as well with the fishing tackle or even with the firearms.

I am glad to have this opportunity to speak for MONTANA WILD LIFE—I am a lover of the great out-doors and though not much of a fisherman or hunter myself, I like to see other people enjoy these splendid recreations.

James Oliver Curwood tells us "that fishing is the greatest character building activity under the sun," and I believe the same can be said of hunting.

I am going to close with a little poem in this month's Anode, entitled "The Great Outdoors:"

I love to go a fishin', when the fishin' time is here;
I love to go a huntin' and trail the timid deer.
I like to camp and go to sleep beneath the silver moon.
I like to hear the hootin' owls or perhaps the love-lorn loon.

I'm wild about the song-birds, the buddin' flowers and all;
The bullfrog's music sweet to me and doesn't even pall.
But most of all, I like to watch the settin' of the sun,
And wonder how it all will end and how it all begun.

The mountains, over there, so high, the valleys and the plain,
The changing' colors of the sky, the kiss of wind and rain;
They touch a chord of music that's somewhere deep within—
They cause me to feel grateful, to feel happy and to grin.

And so philosophizin', it somehow seems to me—
That this old world with all its woes, is a first-class place to be.
And I would rather stay here and stick around awhile—
Than take a chance on heaven—and miss it by a mile.

Jackson Hole Elk

THE elk herd of Jackson Hole has been in the public eye for more than a decade. The Elk Commission, representing state and national agencies and departments, has given the needs of this herd much study. Some of its recommendations have been put into effect. Others have not yet been carried out, especially the need for more winter feeding range which must be purchased as soon as funds are available.

One of the problems has been to make an accurate annual check of the herd. The last count, made in 1927, showed 19,238 animals. On March 11 another census was completed, and the count was 19,855, a gratifying showing, as it had been feared the herd might not be holding its own.

Heretofore the counts were made on horseback. This year an airplane was used, and officials in charge report that counting from the air was accomplished with remarkable ease and accuracy.

To a Tree

WHEN God above shall call me home and I on earth no more shall roam,
Lay me to rest in a wooded place with Trees to show my Father's grace.

Let those Trees stand His love to show that all mankind may to Him go,
For God has placed them on the land to show His love on every hand.

God made the Bees and Birds and Trees that all mankind might live with ease,
A Tree of beauty and grace and love to speak for the Master of love above.

So when I'm gone to him above
I want a Tree to show my love,
And let there be no marking there except a Tree with shade so fair.

Billings Host to Southeastern Club

S. G. Tonkin

WHEN members of the Southeastern Montana Sportsmen's Association gather at the annual meeting at Billings on May 14, a program of unusual interest will be presented. Governor Erickson of Montana, the governor of Wyoming, members of the State Fish and Game Commission, Robert H. Hill, state fish and game warden, and other leaders have been invited to make addresses. The Billings Rod and Gun Club will act as host to visiting sportsmen. Officers of the Southeastern association include S. G. Tonkin of Billings, president; C. L. Morris of Laurel, vice-president; G. W. Fenton of Laurel, secretary and treasurer, and W. C. Phillips of Laurel, in charge of fish distribution.

At the annual meeting of the Billings Rod and Gun Club held April 17 at the Boothill club house, S. G. Tonkin was reelected president. The selection of officers and directors and the appointments of committees were business matters transacted by the club, while activities and financial reports were approved. A series of discussions on fish and game problems concluded the session.

Other officers are: C. O. Campbell, vice-president; Theodore W. Johnson, secretary; Art Trenerry, treasurer. The directors, besides officers, are Richard Prater, Walter Fultz and John Coppo.

Committee appointments were as follows:

Fish—Pat McCrea, chairman; Frank H. Polesky, Mearl Fagg, Orleno Todd, Eugene C. O'Keefe and Kenneth F. Roahen.

Traps—Charles O. Campbell, chairman; Richard Prater, Charles Rasley, W. J. Curry and William C. Keil.

Clubhouse—Art Trenerry, chairman; John W. Foote and W. P. Roscoe.

Public relations—N. G. Ashley, chairman; M. Jeffers and Orleno Todd.

Membership—Pat McCrea, chairman; Charles O. Campbell, Art Trenerry, M. Jeffers, S. G. Tonkin and Theodore W. Johnson.

Small game—W. P. Roscoe, chairman; John Coppo, Charles O. Campbell, Pat McCrea and William A. Hooser.

TELL US, TOO

Judge: "Your wife says you have her terrorized."

Prisoner: "Honestly, your honor, I—"

Judge: "I am not asking this in an official capacity, but as man to man, how do you do it?"

A.G. Fitzpatrick Heads Lewis and Clark Club

Art Fitzpatrick

ARTHUR G. Fitzpatrick, well-known Helena sportsman, was elected president of the Lewis and Clark County Rod and Gun Club at the annual meeting held at the Eddy Cabin, April 11. Emil Knoepke was reelected vice-president and reappointed to take charge of fish distribution. H. H. Hendron was reelected secretary. Three directors appointed by the president are C. A. Bostwick, Ben Wahle Jr. and Dr. John Doane Sutphen. Fitzpatrick succeeds Cecil V. Wilson, who has served as president of the club for the last seven years. Under direction of Mr. Wilson the club has become a vital force in the conservation and propagation of fish and game in county and state.

The club went on record unanimously as indorsing J. L. Kelly of Anaconda for reappointment to the State Fish and Game Commission. The secretary was directed to express the sentiment of the organization in a letter to Governor Erickson. Speakers outlined unselfish, sincere efforts of Commissioner Kelly during the 17 years he has served the interests of Montana sportsmen as a member of the commission. During all this time he has declined to accept remuneration or expenses allowed by law.

Reports of the fish planting committee showed that about 2,000,000 fingerling trout were planted in streams and lakes of the county during 1931 through cooperation with the State Fish and Game Department. Thousands of Loch Leven trout are being received by truck from the state hatchery at Anaconda for distribution in lakes and streams tributary to the Missouri river in the county.

J. F. Hendricks, superintendent of the state game farm at Warm Springs, made a stirring address which was received with keen interest. He said that the state game farm has liberated about 16,000 birds in two years and that they are just getting a start. He erased the fear that game birds could not survive the winter in all areas of Montana by citing instances. He told the sportsmen that his department hopes to raise additional thousands this year. California quail, one of the most doubtful birds in the minds of sportsmen, have proved their adaptability to this climate and will become a valuable bird in the future, Mr. Hendricks asserted.

Dogs of My Boyhood Days

(Continued from Page 7)

history of this breed with general description, working ability, methods of handling, together with the part good dogs take in conservation of game. In conclusion, my actual experience with

Here's another example of the affinity existing between dogs and youngsters. Eleanor, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Anderson of Missoula, is the proud mistress of the splendid German pointer matron, companion and bodyguard of the tot.

them will be detailed for all who are interested in better bird dogs.

(The second of this series of articles on thoroughbred dogs will appear in the June edition of MONTANA WILD LIFE.)

OLD MAN BLUNDERED

Rastus' lawyer was informing him on the legal status of his matrimonial relationship and his chances for a divorce.

"Mistuh Johnson, I has discovered I can get you yo' divorce on the grounds that yo' marriage ain't legal on account of her father he had no license to carry a gun."

The Iconoclast Says:

I could die happy if:

Writers of fishing stories would write just one story without using the phrase "down among the alders."

African hunters would get wounded some other way than by being "mauled by a lion."

Western story writers would leave out "the rim of the canyon."

Duck hunters on cold mornings could have something for breakfast except "cakes, bacon, eggs and steaming hot coffee."

Trout stories were from some other place than "The Nipigon and Lake of the Woods."

Some writer of hunting and fishing stories would please give us a new or original story.

MONTANA MADE
The Pott
Trout Flies

Hand Woven Hackle and Bodies of Selected Hair

F. B. POTT
Missoula, Montana

Better Taxidermy

allows you to be just as proud of your trophy after it is mounted as when you bagged it.

Lentfer Bros.
Succesors to
Jonas Bros.
Taxidermists

215 W. Park St. Livingston, Mont.
Phone 337-W

INTERMOUNTAIN KENNELS

313 Pine Street, Helena, Mont.

ENGLISH SETTERS AND LABRADOR RETRIEVERS
Registered Stock Only
BEST OF BLOOD LINES
PUPPIES AND BREEDING STOCK FOR SALE
Correspondence Invited

DR. B. C. SHEARER Helena
GUY F. SAUNDERS Bozeman
GEORGE L. GRUNER Helena

Plane Drops Hay "Bombs" to Feed Deer

SPORTSMEN of Shoshone county, Idaho, have made possible the saving of lives of many deer stranded in deep snows during the last winter, through calling an airplane into service to drop "hay bombs" at vantage points where it could be reached. Ed F. Helmers of Coeur d'Alene, one of the leaders in the enterprise, has written an interesting description of the manner in which the plane was handled. It is presented herewith for the information of readers of MONTANA WILD LIFE:

"Numerous reports of starving deer on the upper Coeur d'Alene river caused unusual comment on the part of the Shoshone Chapter of Izaak Walton League members during the 30 days preceding February 1. The Larson & Johnson logging operations which continued from approximately November 1, 1931, to the present time were responsible in part for these rumors. A traveling lumberjack would hike down river and report that he had seen a deer dead or dying from starvation. Probably in the course of a few days a brother jack would enconnter the same facts and possibly the same case, and so on. To those unfamiliar with conditions a combination of these reports made three or four deer dead or dying, and when repeated several times, the nnmber increased astonishingly.

"At the close of the unusually heavy snowfall the forepart of February, it became an accepted fact that the deer would be facing a crisis. The Shoshone Chapter of the Izaak Walton Leagne planned to sponsor a few men to cut willows and browse and take them to the marooned deer. The total snow measurement was 70 inches. The browse-cutting expedition was finally abandoned and arrangements were made with the Mamer Flying Service to take in alfalfa hay via the sky route to be dropped at the Forks, Cinnamon creek, Rock City and Berlin's ranch. Local interested sportsmen of that region volunteered to be on the ground when the hay was dropping from the heavens, gather in the sheaves and distribute where necessary.

"The writer left Wallace February 12 for Spokane to purchase the hay, supervise the loading and rebaling, direct the pilot and drop the hay.

"Nick Mamer had all the seats, except the pilot's, taken from a six-place Buhl cabin. Even the left door was taken off and left behind. The day, Saturday, February 13, was ideal but cold for this experiment which, as far as we knew, was the first of its kind attempted.

"The bales, averaging 140 pounds each, were divided into halves and a few in thirds to make use of every possible space as well as to make it as easy as possible to handle in the plane and for the men on the ground.

"The plane was first loaded in the rear. Pilot Mamer crawled in and we shoved hay in at his right side, under, and back of him, in fact everywhere but in his line of sight. My position, when the plane was fully loaded, was a space about one foot by four feet on top of the hay and against the roof. Turning around on the hay in flight was impossible and questionable with the left door open. My feet were holding in the last two bales in the doorway. My head was on Nick's shoulder or near the knees.

"We took off about 10:30 a.m. with the first load of about 800 pounds. Major Breene of the 41st Division, Spokane, decided to follow us on this first trip and take pictures during the dropping of the hay. Breen's engine developed tronble near McPherson's ranch. Needless to state, the major left for a more likely landing than that which stared him in the face near the forks of the river. However, he succeeded in getting at least one picture. Upon our return we found one badly scared army officer.

"Four trips were made, and as far as Nick and I were concerned the experiment was a decided success, but we were somewhat troubled about our exactness in spotting the hay near where the men on the ground wanted it.

"Upon returning home Sunday, February 14, it was learned that the men at Cinnamon creek (a timbered flat) were finding the hay but it was a job to get it to the deer. This was due to the fact that there was about three feet of loose snow above the three feet of old. It was felt that if the hay could be found in the timber there was no question of finding it in the open parks, as it threw up a large puff of snow when landing. Later reports proved this theory correct.

"None of the bales were broken in their downward flight, but a few were broken by the men on the ground in pulling out of the lower layer of hard snow.

"At the time the flights were made, pack stock could not negotiate trail travel, also the cost of packing in and freight to Prichard would be in excess of the costs paid by the league to Mamer, if it had been possible to pack in on stock.

"Local sportsmen responded freely when a subscription list was placed before them and sufficient funds were raised to finance 15 to 20 more trips with feed if necessary; however, the weather will have a bearing as to the necessity of further feeding."

SUBSCRIPTION COMBINATION

American Game Protective Association,
2273 Woolworth Building,
New York City, N. Y.

Herewith find remittance of $2.00 for membership in the Association including subscription to "AMERICAN GAME" and "MONTANA WILD LIFE."

Combination Price

Membership in American Game Protective Assn.
Subscription to "American Game"
MONTANA WILD LIFE
} $2.00

If you are already a subscriber to "MONTANA WILD LIFE" and wish to renew for one year from the expiration of your subscription please mention that fact.

Add 50 cents for Canadian postage; $1.00 for foreign postage.

Name .....

Address .....

Date .....

Help the Cause!

Subscribe Now!

To the Editor, MONTANA WILD LIFE,
State Capitol Building,
Helena, Montana.

Please send MONTANA WILD LIFE to the following addresses for one year, beginning with the next issue after receipt of this order. Check is enclosed to cover these subscriptions at $1 each:

NAME .....

Address .....

NAME .....

Address .....

NAME .....

Address .....

NAME .....

Address .....

NAME .....

Address .....

NAME .....

Address .....

MONTANA WILD LIFE
Official Monthly Publication of the State Fish and Game Department

U. S. POSTAGE
PAID
Helena, Montana
Permit No. 27

MONTANA WILD LIFE

Get That Crow!

ORGANIZATIONS of sportsmen throughout the state are waging determined, relentless warfare against predatory birds and animals classed as common enemies. The Montana State Fish and Game Commission has offered cash prizes aggregating $500 to clubs entered in the contest which file certified reports showing the total number of vermin and other enemies of wild life taken during the drive. Points are allowed for mountain lion, wolves, coyotes, lynx, bobcat, weasel, Cooper's hawk, sharp-shinned hawk, pigeon hawk, duck hawk, goshawk, great horned owl, magpies, crows, kingfishers, groundhogs and gophers. Eggs of predatory birds count half as much as the bird of that species. A bounty of $25 each is also offered on mountain lions and wolves. Clubs desiring to compete in the contest should communicate at once with Robert H. Hill, state fish and game warden.

Sportsmen agree that the crafty crow is largely responsible for thinning the ranks of prairie chickens, Hungarian partridges and other game and song birds.

The crow is a merciless murderer and does not confine his depredations to eating song and game bird eggs, but also devours the young birds in their nests. Some maintain, however, they do some good in eating injurious worms and bugs, but analysis discloses the fact that the harm they do is more than the good with which they are credited.

It is a noticeable fact that in sections where crows are plentiful, game birds are scarce and where crows are few, game birds are more plentiful.

If we want more game and song birds we must get rid of the crow. It is interesting sport to outwit the crafty plunderer and a satisfaction to feel you are protecting our game and song birds.

This is the time of year when many sportsmen's organizations are conducting crow shoots, a most commendable form of recreation for the hunter who likes to feel the swing of his gun during the interminable period between December and October.

He who does is pitting himself against a worthy antagonist—the crow is so wary that we need not fear bringing his kind to the point of extinction. Many stories have been told of his sagacity and those who have had a crow for a pet can at least vouch for his ingenuity. That they are able to count to at least three has been proven by an experiment tried some years ago. A blind was built near some carrion on which crows had been feeding, and one hunter went into the blind. The crows watched from a distance but did not go near the bait until the hunter left the blind. Two hunters went in, and one came out—and the crows stayed away. Three hunters went in, and two came out, and they remained away. Four hunters entered the blind, and three left, and the crows came back, indicating that three was as far as they could count.

Mass formation may be good football strategy but for crow-hunting the solitary stalker has the edge, particularly if he takes advantage of the crow's natural and over-powering hatred of owls.

In nearly every community there is at least one more or less life-like mounted specimen of the horned owl, or snowy owl which can be used to good advantage by the crow-hunter. The method of procedure is as follows: Secure the owl to the top of a post set out in the open within easy range of a blind built in nearby cover. Get a crow call, or if you are adept at it, use your own ability, get into the blind and start giving the crow's alarm call. If there is a crow within hearing he will come over to get into the fight, and the time to sock him is when he makes a swoop at the decoy. Sometimes two hunters in separate blinds can use the same decoy, waiting until a good opportunity for a double shot is presented.

A tethered cat, surrounded with wooden crow decoys, and aided by skillful use of a crow call, will sometimes prove effective in drawing the black rascals within range. Or a dead rabbit, or other carrion, may prove effective bait for a good rifle shot lying in ambush.

The use of crow traps is most effective earlier in the spring, when the northern migration of crows is at its height, and they do not seem to have the wariness displayed later in the season.

The destruction of crow's nests, eggs and young will also have a salutory effect on the species. Where the nest is placed in an unclimable tree, several well-directed shotgun volleys should do the work. But be sure that the nest is occupied by crows.

The horned owl is an inveterate killer of game birds, and the other owls not nearly as harmful, living mostly on rodents. The hawks that should be relentless pursued are not the soaring, slow-flying large ones—they are the slender, long-tailed darters that shoot through the thickets and groves and are quite small. They are the Cooper's and sharp-shinned, and in the north, the goshawk—these live almost entirely on birds. All hawks and owls are birds of prey, however, and any individual of any species is likely, just as mankind, to develop criminal tendencies that puts that individual outside the pale of tolerance. This is particularly true in the vicinity of game farms, or any place where there is a concentration of young birds.

Sun Dial and Butterfly

By Constance Marion Simpson

Which is the wiser? the stony dial,
Marking the shadows of a world;
Steadfastly pointing the hour of trial;
Or the butterfly, poising with wings unfurled?

Poised on the hand of the passing hour
Clothed with the sunlight, fed with the dew;
Finding infinity hid in a flower—
Which is the wiser when death passes through?

One, the gray watcher, silent, alone—
One thrilled with pleasures, careless of death;
One who makes time and its pleasures his own;
Or the one who sees happiness gone at a breath?

A REPLY AT LEAST

A shipment of college boys were visiting the booby hatch and one of them asked an inmate his name. The man replied "George Washington."

"Why," said one who had visited the institution before, "the last time you said your name was Abe Lincoln."

"Yeah, that was by my first wife."

ALL GUMMED UP

"The wiring in my house
Got all mixed up—
The telephone was
Spitting ice cubes,
The Frigidaire was
Playing "Oh Hum," and
The radio was talking
Back."

AND LEAD A QUIET LIFE

Banker: "What is your ambition, Willie?"

Willie: "I ain't got any. I just want to be Vice President.

JOB FOR A PLUGGER

"Could you learn to love me?" asked the young man.

"Well," sighed the young lady, "I learned shorthand in three weeks."

BESIDES HE'S ALWAYS AROUND

Bill: "Why do you always scratch yourself?"

John: "'Cause I'm the only one who knows where I itch."